

The Robot Feels Me Up

-The robot feels me up.

-That's you. Sex in everything.

-You like it I suppose.

-Wish it'd go further.

-Men are filth! But that's not news.

-No, it's not. But I'll inquire about plugging in a less intrusive module.

-Thank you. The Age of Electronic Chivalry is not dead!

-Something like that. Let's...just get by.

-Can life become more stupid? Patted down every time you leave your house!

-Republicans wanted only if going on trip of more than five miles.

-Yeah they're for FREEDOM. Cue laughter.

-So I could drive four miles with a rectum bomb and get on the Helo-Bus and blow it up over the city!

-For what reason?

-Don't hafta have one. All the ridiculous causes are dead.

-Along with religion. All hail!...something.

-Whatever.